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"Running" at Annapolis.

Captain Brownson and Midshipman Pearson's Resignation.

Captain Brownson, superintendent of the Naval Academy, refuses to accept the resignation of Robert H. Pearson, midshipman, whose jaw was broken by a ruffian of the name of Bladell, a fellow-midshipman of his, in the "sport" known at Annapolis as "running," and at West Point as "hazing." The superintendent feels, it is said, that Pearson is being forced out of the Naval Academy because of his unpopularity, the dislike of his associates being the result of an investigation into the "running" which ended in the broken jaw.

There is no man in the service who understands better than does Superintendent Brownson the management of boys. He can make allowances for their animal spirits, for the youthful energy that must find an outlet somewhere, for the feeling of unrest which in most young people loves to break through discipline, and in a single moment of brutish forgetfulness, seeks to avenge the artificial restraint of years.

He knows, above all, the tremendous effect upon a boyish imagination of tradition and time-honored usages. He has been through it all himself, being a graduate of the Academy, and he can make allowances.

But, knowing the material that has been entrusted to him to shape and form, he realizes that in order to make officers it is not necessary either to break jaws or to have them broken. He knows that it is not altogether brawn and muscle, but character and mind that must be brought out.

He is aware that bullies are numerous, and gentlemen infinitely less so. He is convinced that brave and gentle men do not hector and maltreat physically weaker ones. He is certain, in fact, that the apparent paradox which ascribes to a coward among gentlemen a great deal of courage contains also a great deal of truth.

Knowing all this, Captain Brownson has done right in refusing to accept young Pearson's resignation. And in directing the young man to take two weeks' leave of absence for the recovery of his health and spirits he has done an equally wise thing. If he will see to it that upon young Pearson's return his maltreatment is not resumed, he will have gone far toward suppressing the cowardly and ruffianly "sport" of hazing.

Heroes and History.

Some Reflections Suggested by Admiral Sampson's Case.

What strange accidents make and unmake heroes! How often truth nods while history casts up its reckoning! How seldom is the light let in on a great soldier's or a great statesman's greatness!

Such reflections are suggested by the pathetic disclosures just made in the record on which Congress is asked to grant a pension to the widow of Rear Admiral William T. Sampson. That record shows what was already well known to the American public—that from the close of the Spanish war till the time of his death, about a year ago, Admiral Sampson suffered from an incurable brain affection. It also shows—or at least indicates—that that affection had already begun to develop when, on the outbreak of the Spanish war, he was nominated acting commander-in-chief of the fleet destined for the Cuban blockade.

We have no desire to revive any of happily forgotten controversies of the Santiago naval campaign. Another generation will have to sift the evidence in that passionate dispute. But one can easily gather, both from testimony given and from testimony withheld, that Admiral Sampson's role in those West Indian operations was not an altogether self-inspired, spontaneous and responsible one. That he did his duty to the limit of his ability no one will question. But to what extent he was capable of absolute control and direction will remain forever one of the chief mysteries of a much befogged historical episode.

Enthusiastic panegyrists have tried to write the Santiago blockade into fame as a marvel of tactical ingenuity. The fact is, however, that the blockade, as executed, presented no special difficulties, and accomplished its object, not by virtue of its own excellence, but in spite of many obvious miscalculations and mishaps.

Yet the history of the moment wild-

ly exaggerated its effectiveness. And had Admiral Sampson not been with the New York and Massachusetts actually out of fighting range at Santiago, he would have won in that combat honors rivaling those already won by Dewey at Manila.

Just that unhappy slip blasted his laurels, and left him with an ungracious credit contest on his hands for honors which would otherwise—in spite of any and all skeletons in the closet—have gone to him unchallenged.

It is a mysterious lottery—that of reputation. And its mystery only deepens as one studies the ins and outs of a case like Admiral Sampson's—lifted capriciously to a dazzling height of fortune, only to be dashed from it suddenly through some equally unfathomable caprice.

The New Secretary.

George B. Cortelyou's Fitness for Promotion to the Cabinet.

We take no chances in saying that public opinion will be more than gratified, if, as rumor has repeatedly predicted, the Secretaryship of the new Department of Commerce and Labor is to go to George B. Cortelyou. Mr. Cortelyou's elevation to the Cabinet will, in fact, be hailed as an eminently proper recognition of demonstrated capacity, of personal fitness, and of exceptional and devoted public service.

His equipment for the task of managing the new department is undisputed. An intimate acquaintance with the workings of the Federal machine, with all its intricacies of routine and red tape, more than qualifies him for the labors—essentially technical and non-political—thrown by Congress on the holder of this new portfolio. Power of organization, tact, quickness and certainty of judgment—these are talents which the head of the Department of Commerce and Labor should possess. And certainly no appointee on whom the President's choice might fall could claim to have demonstrated these talents more brilliantly than Mr. Cortelyou has done in his service under President McKinley and President Roosevelt.

The position of Secretary to the President is one which, in incapable or mediocre hands, has yielded the incumbent little real distinction. But native ability will tell in any post, and on the opportunities this Secretaryship offers, John Hay and Daniel S. Lamont contrived to rise to higher honors and broader fields of usefulness. Mr. Cortelyou has shown a similar mettle in his White House work, and there can be no doubt that he, too, is ripe for a promotion to some wider and more generous sphere of influence.

On personal grounds, therefore, the selection which President Roosevelt is generally credited with an intention to make, has everything to commend it. It is true that Mr. Cortelyou is not a politician. He never was a party leader or party organizer. He never practiced the profession of politics.

Yet before him Cabinet officers have been drafted from the ranks of those who have never lived a strenuous partisan life. Times change, and the needs of the times with them. And it is not only well, but eminently fitting, to put behind us the old tradition that the only path to title and dignity in the Federal service lies through active participation in the toils and tumults of party strife. The character, efficiency, industry, and zeal which enable one to rise from the lower levels of that service to posts of consequence and influence, should find their fullest recognition. To careers like that of the present Secretary to the President, promotion to a seat about the Executive council table should not be barred. Under two Presidents, who leaned securely on his judgment, Mr. Cortelyou has amply earned advancement. And that advancement—when it comes—will strike a solid chord of popular gratification and approval.

The Navy We Need.

Battleships Enough to Defend and Enforce the Monroe Doctrine.

Assistant Secretary Darling, of the Navy Department, declares that we ought to have a fleet of at least fifty battleships where we have today, built and building, but nineteen.

The sober sentiment of the country will sustain the Assistant Secretary's judgment. Three-fourths of a century ago, in the Administration of President John Quincy Adams, with a population only one-seventh of that of 1903, the United States possessed twelve ships-of-the-line, besides many frigates. While our population has increased sevenfold, our war fleet has not grown in like proportion.

We should enter on a policy of naval development which would involve the building of at least four ships-of-the-line a year. That policy by

1915 would give us a fleet of sixty-seven battleships. In 1906, or nine years earlier, Germany will have a fleet of thirty-eight battleships and twenty-six armored cruisers. Her sea power is now inferior to our own. Unless we bestir ourselves it will soon surpass ours.

The Monroe Doctrine will stand respected by the world just so long as there are enough bayonets and battleships behind it. If this doctrine requires fifty ships-of-the-line, we must have them.

An increase in the local postal revenues for January of over 8 per cent over those of January a year ago indicates a gratifying condition of business, upon which Washington is to be congratulated.

Mr. Gaines of Tennessee again distinguished himself yesterday. He wished the appropriations for the White House cut down from \$60,000 to \$45,000. His motion to that effect was lost without a division. Not a corporal's guard was there to die with him in a last ditch of reform.

A tribe of Montana Indians—Blackfeet—are becoming weary of the rations doled out to them at stated intervals by the Government. They desire—no, not to strike, as so many civilized pale-faces would do—but to go to work. They beg to be permitted to do so. We have a sneaking notion that there is something in these Blackfeet.

Burglars have just despoiled a Newark church of property valued at \$10,000. The devil appears to be carrying the war right into the enemy's camp.

Women immigration inspectors have just begun their duties. Whatever will those foreigners think of our American new women who clamor up ship ladders in the service of Uncle Sam!

London theaters are given over just now to children's plays. This is quite in contrast with some of the drama being produced here. A child could never understand some of our "problem" plays, and it should be a cause of deep rejoicing.

Seven boys are accused of having carried 150 tons of stolen coal away from the New York Central Railroad's yards. There is child labor with a vengeance.

Germany wishes a guarantee of preferential treatment included in her Venezuelan protocol. In other words, she doesn't want to arbitrate until she is sure the decision will be in her favor.

A woman under arrest for bigamy declares that any girl who marries a man is a fool. Is this remorse or second sight?

Police Captain Schmitzberger says he was the only honest captain under Devoy. Then there was one!

TALK OF THE DAY.

We read that at the sale of relics of Newgate prison "the great bell which tolled the death knell for hundreds of the condemned was purchased for Tus-saud's Chamber of Horrors for \$500." But how is this? The criminals of years long gone by during the midnight hours on the eve of their execution heard twelve strokes of a hand-bell and the sexton or his deputy of St. Sepulchre, near Newgate, chanted a dismal rhyme; and then in prose he told them that on the morrow "the greatest bell of St. Sepulchre will toll for you in the form and manner of a passing bell;" and he called on them to repent.

For early in the seventeenth century one Robert Dowe, a merchant tailor of London, gave one pound six shillings and eight pence yearly to the sexton of St. Sepulchre "to approach as near as might be to the condemned on execution eve, and admonish malefactors of their approaching end." This bell of St. Sepulchre tolled when the cart in old days started for Tyburn Tree.

In those brave days the condemned received at the Lazar House gate a huge bowl of ale, "his last refreshing in this life." When Sir Walter Raleigh went to the block some one handed him "a cup of excellent sack" and asked him how he liked it. "As the fellow," answered Raleigh, "that drinking of St. Giles' bowl as he went to Tyburn, said: 'That were good drink if a man might tarry by it.'"

There was a saddler who refused the bowl. He was hanged before a crowd that had no pity for such a churl, but a reprieve came and he was quickly cut down. It was all too late. Now had he quaffed his drink leisurely, he would not have danced in air.

You are familiar with the nature of the breakfast often prepared in this country by the sheriff's wife as the last meal of the condemned: coffee, rolls, chops, eggs. When they hanged in front of Newgate before a crowd, it was the custom of the governor's daughter to provide a breakfast for the guests. She was famous for broiled kidneys, and most of the invited could stomach nothing but brandy and water.

There is a strange fascination in the accounts of executions. Do you recall the superb speech of Thackeray's George de Barnwell to Emily in prison? "Even Snoggin, the turnkey appointed to sit with the prisoner, was affected by his noble and appropriate language and also burst into tears."

"Ha, the henlock cup! Fill high, boy, for my soul is thirsty for the infinite. Get ready the bath, friends; prepare me for the feast tomorrow—bathe my limbs in odors, and put ornament in my hair."

"Has for a bath, Snoggin interposed, 'they're not to be had in this ward of the prison; but I dussay Hemmy will get you a little oil for your 'hair.'"

The Price of Genius.

"John, dear," said the poet's wife, "I wish you'd write a poem that'll buy three pounds of beef; and we'll need a sonnet for ham, an ode for a sack of flour, a lyric for lard and a quatrain for a box of matches. There! I believe that's all this morning."—Atlanta Constitution.

THE WORLD OF POLITICS—GOSSIP, VIEWS, AND INCIDENTS.

Congressional Career Holds No End of Trouble for Representative Butler, of St. Louis—One Contest on and Another to Come—James Rankin Young May Return to Old Fields—Hon. John Lind Here From Minnesota.

Fights for His Seat.

The Hon. James J. Butler has reason for believing that a Congressional career affords opportunity for a more serious drama than any which ever appeared upon the boards of his popular playhouse in St. Louis. Twice during the life of the present Congress has he been called upon to defend his title to a seat in the House of Representatives.

Ordinarily one contest is about all the average statesman whose election is questioned has upon his hands in a single Congress, but Butler has had two, or will have had before the adjournment. What is still worse, regardless of the outcome of the pending case another contest awaits him in the Fifty-eighth Congress.

An elections committee of the House will on Monday take up for consideration the second case against Mr. Butler, the contestant being one George C. R. Wagoner, an undertaker of the Mound City. Two years ago Butler was a candidate in the Twelfth Missouri district against the Hon. William H. Horton, and on the face of the returns won by about 4,000 votes. Horton contested, and while admitting that frauds had been committed in his behalf maintained that he should be accorded the seat because the Butlers had been guilty of grosser frauds. The House decided that neither had been legally elected and declared the seat vacant. Undaunted and undismayed by this action, but still determined to win his people in Congress, Butler returned to Missouri and re-entered the contest for the vacancy. Horton had had enough and was not a candidate; instead, Wagoner attempted to gain the certificate.

Days Are Numbered.

On the face of the returns Butler has a majority of 7,000, but this was not sufficient margin to deter the Hon. George C. R. Wagoner from beginning a contest. As an undertaker he would undertake anything—that was what was said of him. The evidence is all in now and has been sent from St. Louis to Washington. It comprises hundreds of affidavits and thousands of pages of printed testimony—enough to engage the attention of the committee for weeks if it should attempt the task of reading all of it.

Even if Mr. Butler is again unseated and Mr. Wagoner is admitted, the latter's term of service must necessarily be short, as but three weeks more remain of the session, and it is quite impossible to have the case considered in the House before the closing days. It may not be disposed of until the last day of the Fifty-seventh Congress. An instance occurred a number of years ago where a contestant was seated a few minutes before the hour of final adjournment, and for the half hour of his actual membership the contestant drew the full salary of \$10,000 due for two years. If seated, however, Wagoner will only draw a salary from the date of the election last November.

Seated for an Old Post.

The Hon. James Rankin Young, who for six years has represented the Fourth Pennsylvania district in the House of Representatives, is said to be slated for a return to his old post in the Senate

as executive clerk upon his retirement from Congress at the close of his present term. In the reappointment of the State last summer Mr. Young's district was divided, and he was not renominated, chiefly for the reason that he did not desire another term. It has been reported that Mr. Young would be named by Governor Pennypacker as librarian of the State, but he was not an aspirant for the place, and his friends, it is said, advised him against accepting it. Instead they have promised to restore him to the office in the Senate which he filled for fifteen years, from 1873 to 1892, with the exception of six years, from 1879 to 1883. During a part of this interim he was chief clerk of the Department of Justice.

His return to his former place in the Senate will be welcomed by his old associates, and no doubt his duties will be as congenial to him as are those of a Representative in Congress.

Among Old Friends.

The Hon. John Lind, ex-member and member-elect of Congress, has been spending several days in Washington renewing old acquaintances and again familiarizing himself with Congressional duties. Mr. Lind is the only Democrat who came out of the Minnesota campaign last year victorious; in fact, he will be the only Democrat which that State has sent to Congress for six years or more.

Twelve years ago, when Mr. Lind was in Washington as a member of the Fifty-first Congress, he was not a Demo-

crat, but, on the contrary, as bitter an opponent of Democratic policies and principles as any man in the House. Now, as with the case of the average convert, he is ultra-Democratic. His development as a Democrat has been through the process of Populist evolution.

He left the Republican party largely on the silver issue, and for a time affiliated himself with the Populist party. It was then an easy step into the party to which he now owes allegiance and which elected him to the Fifty-eighth Congress. Twice, by a combination of Populists and Democrats, he was elected Governor of the State of Minnesota against Republican candidates; at first he was a Populist endorsed by Democrats, and later a Democrat endorsed by Populists.

Norwegian by Birth.

The fact that he is a Norwegian in a State where Norwegians and Swedes comprise a large percentage of the voters assisted him materially in all of his campaigns. Two years ago his second term as governor expired, and just before he left the office he had the distinction of appointing the only Democratic Senator Minnesota ever had—the Hon. Charles A. Towne, who served but a month until the Legislature elected the Hon. Moses E. Clapp as successor to the late Cushman K. Davis.

In the campaign last November he was a candidate against the Hon. Loren Fletcher, who has served ten years in the House, and defeated him by about 1,700 majority.

IN THE COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

A Russian Nihilist's Strange Career—Arrested and Expelled From Switzerland, He Finds All Neighboring Countries Closed Against Him. The Duke of Tetuan a Loyal Irishman—The Queen of Italy Striving to Foster a Closer Friendship With Russia.

Charges Against Prince Nakachidze.

A gross injustice has been done to the Russian Prince Nakachidze through the announcement that he had been arrested at Geneva, in Switzerland, on a charge of swindling. The prince is the most honest man in existence, and his only offenses are of a political character. He is one of those noblemen who, like Prince Peter Krapotkin, have sacrificed rank, station, and fortune to the nihilist cause from motives of conviction. As far back as in 1885 he was condemned to death in Russia as a nihilist, his sentence being commuted to imprisonment for life in consequence of the rank and influence of his relatives.

He accomplished the almost incredible, I believe, unique feat of escaping from the dungeons of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul at St. Petersburg in 1887, and managed, after various thrilling adventures, to reach France, where soon after his arrival he was sentenced to imprisonment for three years for being found with explosives in his possession. This was just after one of the dynamite outrages by the anarchists at Paris.

On his release he was expelled from France, and since that time has been in turn expelled as a dangerous anarchist from Italy, Spain, Germany, and Switzerland, tracked, shadowed, and denounced everywhere by the Russian police. In England he is unable to live by reason of his asthmatic ailments. That he should have been arrested on a charge of fraud at Geneva was merely an artifice of the Russian secret police. The accusations were promptly thrown out of court by the judges at Geneva, as being without a shadow of foundation.

But the judges were compelled to take cognizance of the fact that the prince, who belongs to one of the most illustrious houses of the Georgian aristocracy, had been guilty of disobeying the decree of expulsion and banishment from Swiss territory issued against him.

The practice marches are serious. There are casualties. The German officer is not content with mere practice. He feels impelled to harden his men to the conditions of real war as nearly as may be.

Therefore we hear of killing when an artillery battery dashes out to make time to a point that is to be held against an imaginary enemy. We see tremendous charges by the famous one of a few years ago when two bodies of cavalry rode into each other so desperately that the ensuing collision caused heavy loss of life.

Many ingenious and costly contrivances are used to perfect the shooting and fighting qualities of the men. The German army has heavy swinging and charges by infantry with clubbed mallet, bayonet and sword, and each soldier must down the man in the line thrust and strike with strength and skill that should overpower mere human enemies with ease.

Mr. Cannon's advocacy in the House of Representatives of an appropriation to complete the Capitol building, and for the erection of an outside structure for office rooms, is well worthy of favorable consideration by Congress. The widening of the Capitol building to the west and east, in the center, was designed by Mr. Walters many years ago. The western extension was carried out, greatly to the improvement of the structure. But the eastern projection has not yet been begun. The dome extends nine or ten feet beyond the main wall to the east, as a result of the failure to carry out the projection. When that is done the architectural appearance of the building on the east will be greatly improved, and the additional room is much needed. Mr.

as an anarchist by the Swiss authorities. The court, however, took into consideration the plea of the prince that his presence on Swiss soil was through no fault of his own; that having been arrested by the Italian police as an anarchist, he had been conducted by them to the Swiss frontier and put across it, without any regard to his wishes. In consequence thereof the judges contented themselves with letting him off with a fine of \$2, and, while maintaining the decree of expulsion against him, directed that he should be conducted to whichever frontier of Switzerland he wished.

A Wanderer and an Exile.

This, however, will not help him much. For the very moment he sets foot in Germany, France, Italy or Austria, the four countries that encircle Switzerland, he will at once be arrested for violating the decrees of expulsion pronounced by these countries against him. Indeed, if he sets foot in Germany he stands a very fair chance of being conducted to the eastern frontier of the empire, and being put across the border line into Russia—that is to say, delivered into the hands and tender mercies of the Russian police. There was a case of this kind only the other day, which aroused a storm of indignation throughout Germany against the police officials.

Indeed, at the best, the poor prince seems destined to spend the remainder of his life in the position of a species of human shuttlecock, batted about from one country to another without being allowed to alight anywhere. He is married to a German baroness, who has, like himself, been concerned in a number of nihilist conspiracies and has undergone imprisonment in connection therewith both in Russia and in other countries. She is a relative of the Dowager Duchess of Wellington, and a very accomplished woman, quite as passionately devoted to the nihilist cause as her husband. While from a Russian point of view they

may be dangerous, both husband and wife are most interesting people.

Spain's Irish Duke.

If there had been no battle of the Boyne, there would have been no Duke of Tetuan, and I should not be called upon to add these notes to the rather cursory obituaries of this Spanish great noble and statesman, who represented his country at the Peace Conference of The Hague, who was minister of foreign affairs at Madrid at the time of the war with the United States, and who, although in appearance the typical Castilian grandee, prided himself on his being an Irish chieftain and according to his own pretensions Lord Donegal, in the peerage of Ireland.

The duke never lost sight of his Irish ancestry. His forbears were with King James II at the Battle of the Boyne, and on the defeat of that last Roman Catholic sovereign of Great Britain, emigrated to Spain, where they have ever since played a conspicuous role in Spanish history. The grandfather of the late duke was one of the principal Spanish generals during the peninsular war against Napoleon. His son, born on the island of Tenerife, was also a celebrated general, won the dukedom of Tetuan by his capture of the Moorish city of Tetuan in the 1855 war against Morocco, and acquired a colossal fortune as governor general of Cuba. It is whispered, by favoring the slave trade.

His son, whose death has just taken place, was a particular favorite of Queen Christina, who never forgot that it was he who had been selected by the late Don Alfonso XII to proceed to Vienna as his ambassador extraordinary to marry her there by proxy in behalf of the King and to bring her to Spain. Speaking some time ago at a distribution of prizes of military cadets at Madrid, he called attention to the number of O'Neills, O'Connells, O'Donnells, Macers, etc., among them, and remarked "We Irish are settling on Spanish plains

and offering our swords to Spain merely returned to the ancient home of our ancestors. The Milesians originally went from Spain to Ireland, and we have merely come back to live among our cousins."

The duke is succeeded in his honors by the elder of his two sons, who is a cavalry captain. He also leaves two daughters.

Italo-Russian Relations.

Young Carlo Rudini, the son of the former premier of Italy, cut such a wide swath in this country recently that there are doubtless many people who will be interested to learn that his father, the Marquis di Rudini, is about to be appointed Italian ambassador at Paris in the place of Count Tornelli, who is to be transferred to St. Petersburg.

This moving of Count Tornelli must be regarded as an indication of the very great importance which Italy attaches to more intimate relations with Russia, relations which are being fostered all the time by the young Queen of Italy, who was brought up altogether at the court of Russia, and was dowered on her marriage by the Czar. The count is evidently chosen for the post at St. Petersburg, not only because he is one of the most capable diplomats in the service of Italy, but likewise because he spent many years at St. Petersburg as secretary of embassy, and is moreover married to a Russian lady, a granddaughter of the celebrated Muscovite General Rostopchine, who set fire to Moscow immediately prior to the entry of the first Napoleon. The countess is a sister of that Lydia Rostopchine, the novelist, so many of whose works have been translated into German, French, and English. Count Tornelli, I may add, belongs to one of the noble families of Piedmont, and is like all the people from his part of the Italian Peninsula somewhat silent and reserved in manner. MARQUESE DE FONTEN-OY.

ARMY MANEUVERS IN GERMANY.

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The artillery has had to fire at wooden figures of mounted men which are drawn rapidly across the field of fire from one masking copse or other cover to another. The battery must gallop into position, wheel and deliver its fire during the extremely short interval while the figures are in sight. There is rivalry between batteries, and they rush like madmen to test their position and get their shots in.

To test the new infantry rifle 38, as well as the firing abilities of the soldiers, dead horses are suspended on wire cables and whisked swiftly across the plain. The chief object is to perfect the power of a body of infantry to ward off the attack from charging cavalry by shooting it down before it can possibly reach the men, even though the mounted force should burst out of ambush and have only a short distance to charge.

This new infantry arm is somewhat larger in caliber than most of the new arms used in European armies, and the Germans believe that it will stop an enemy better than the smaller bullets that may pierce a man without checking his rush.—New York Sun.

CAPITOL EXTENSION PLANS.

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SECRETARY ROOT'S RETIREMENT.

Mr. Root's declaration that he has no intention of leaving the Cabinet will be commonly accepted as expressive of an intention to remain until the close of the present Administration. This announcement will be welcomed by the country and by the army, for which Mr. Root has done better service than any other Secretary of War within the memory of living man, excepting the "War Secretary," Stanton.

It is commonly known that Mr. Root is keeping his place at a peculiar sacrifice, which it is good for the country that he should feel able to make. It is this common knowledge, we suppose, together with the knowledge that he has carried through two of the most important measures of army reform, which has given rise to the rumors of his retirement.

But there are still unsettled problems in the War Department, in the admin-

istration of the army, and particularly to the administration of insular affairs, which offer fields for the exercise of first-rate abilities, and especially for that power of persuasion, compounded of intelligence and tact, which Mr. Root has shown so eminently in carrying through Congress his projects of army reform.

But after all, it is not in his own department that the Secretary's retirement would be most missed. The public has come to regard him as a most desirable member of the Cabinet and a safe counselor in the affairs of this nation, and the President, with characteristic generosity and absence of jealousy, has publicly expressed this view. We think it is the general opinion, not alone among Republicans, that the country is distinctly better off with Elihu Root in the Cabinet at Washington than if he were practicing law in New York.—New York Times.

THE WORKERS.

Warriors of Peace, whose laurels drip no dew of blood or tears, Whose victories past shall nerve your arms through all the coming years, Still shall be yours, when, with the westering sun, You homeward wend your glad though weary way, The smile of God for duty nobly done, And Love's sweet welcome at the close of day.

Though careless, thoughtless minds may fail to comprehend your toil, Breasting the seas, taming the wilderness, tilling the stubborn soil, It honors Heaven's behest; for, at the birth of this fair world, 'twas thus His mandate ran: "The pleasures and the treasures of this earth, Lo, they are his whose life is lived for man!" —Robert Mackay in Success.

"MEDICALLY INSANE."

"Medically insane," the term which Judge Herrick in New York city applied to William Hooper Young, who, to save himself from the electric chair, pleaded guilty to the murder of Annie L. Pulitzer, promises to be a most convenient term. A man "legally" insane has ceased to be responsible for his acts. A rational man no longer controls him. Some one of the various forms of mania has carried him out of the world of sanity and connected logical action in which other men live.

But there are many men far short of this legal definition of insanity who are mentally unsound. These are "medically" insane, to use Judge Herrick's convenient phrase. Given the necessary temptation, a misleading opportunity or some physical strain which lowers the vitality and reduces will strength and the abnormal act will come, revealing and recording an unsound mind, "medically" but not "legally" insane.—Philadelphia Press.